MARVEL COMICS
LAST ISSUE BLAST!
#7
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NOVA
IMAN ROCKET
A TASTE OF
VENOM!
LARSEN
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and
DAN PANOSIAN

ATTACK, MY LOYAL SUBJECTS!
WE MUST FIND THE ONE CALLED CONDOR-- AND BRING THE USURPER TO JUSTICE--
SO SAYS RED RAVEN!
HOO-BOY!
THE DAY'S BARELY STARTED AND I'VE ALREADY STEPPED MY FOOT IN IT-- BIG TIME!
STOP THEM!

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THE NAME'S *NOVA*--I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU *THINK* YOU ARE, FLY-BOY--RED RAVEN IS DEAD!

AND IN CASE YOU *HAVEN'T* HEARD--IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO BUST BAD GUYS OUT OF THE BIG HOUSE--ESPECIALLY STINKERS LIKE THE CONDOR!

MY DEATH WAS A *HOAX*, WHICH ALLOWED THE PEACEFUL *AVIAN* RACE TO GO BACK INTO HIDING. AS FOR YOUR "LAWS"--

WHERE WERE THEY WHEN *YOU* POLLUTED THE AIR WE *BREATHE*--WHEN YOU THREATENED OUR VERY *EXISTENCE*?

WE ACT TO PRESERVE THAT WHICH IS *OURS*! FOR TOO LONG GROUND-DWELLERS HAVE ABUSED THE PRIVILEGE OF OUR SKIES. YOU HAVE *POLLUTED* AND DESTROYED THIS GIFT!

KRAKK!

AND NOW *YOU* WILL PAY!

UGH!

I NEVER EXPECTED THE BIRD PEOPLE TO COME OUT OF HIDING--THEY'RE RISKING EVERYTHING, JEOPARDIZING THEIR SECURITY, IN AN EFFORT TO PUNISH ME!

IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS--IT CAN'T! PLEASE-NO! SOMEONE SAVE ME!

THEY'LL *KILL* ME!

THE END OF NOVA

THE HUMAN ROCKET

ERIK LARSEN - WRITER
JOE BENNETT - PENCILS
ALPUENTE & MILGROM - INKS
STEVE OLIFF - COLORS
SHARPEFONT & PT / JC - LETTERS
RUBEN DIAZ - EDITOR &
BOB HARRAS - CHIEF
PROUDLY BRING YOU NOVA'S

FABULOUS 50TH ISSUE

YEAH, YEAH--IT TOOK 23 YEARS AND THREE SEPARATE SERIES TO GET THERE--*BUT HE MADE IT!*

BLUE BLAZES!

A *GIGANTIC* FLOATING CITY IN THE SKY--

--AND A GAZILLION BIRD PEOPLE OUT FOR BLOOD!

NO BLOOD-SHED--THE AVIAN RACE IS PEACEFUL AND COMPASSIONATE--ALTHOUGH WE DO HAVE *SUPERIOR* TECHNOLOGY, WE CHOOSE TO USE WEAPONS THAT WILL ACCOMPLISH OUR TASK WITHOUT KILLING!

STILL--OUR *WILL* CANNOT BE DENIED--THERE IS MORE TO OUR ARRIVAL HERE THAN OUR DESIRE TO *APPREHEND* A RENEGADE SCIENTIST. OUR VOICE SHALL BE HEARD--OUR *PRESENCE* FELT!

IT'S TIME WE MUST *RID* THIS PLANET OF THOSE WHO WOULD HARM IT!

NUTS TO YOU!

POW!

YOU CAN'T JUST KILL EVERYONE WHO DRIVES A CAR, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

THERE ARE *MILLIONS* OF PEOPLE ON THIS PLANET--YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY *SCARE* EVERY ONE OF THEM INTO WORRYING ABOUT AIR POLLUTION!

THINK ABOUT IT.

MOST PEOPLE ONLY CARE ABOUT THEIR OWN COMFORT--IT'S NOT LIKE THEY'RE EVIL--THEY JUST DON'T TAKE THE WELL-BEING OF THE *PLANET* INTO CONSIDERATION.

RATHER THAN BE A PART OF THE PROBLEM, WHY NOT USE YOUR ABILITIES TO BE A PART OF THE SOLUTION? MAYBE *USE* YOUR ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY TO CREATE DEVICES TO HELP PURIFY THE AIR OR SOMETHING.

IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN VIOLENCE OR ANGER TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING--LASTING CHANGE WILL REQUIRE REACHING *COMPROMISES* AND WORKING TOGETHER.

UH-OH.

YIKES!

--I AM THE *BI-BEAST*! *CEASE* ALL HOSTILITIES!

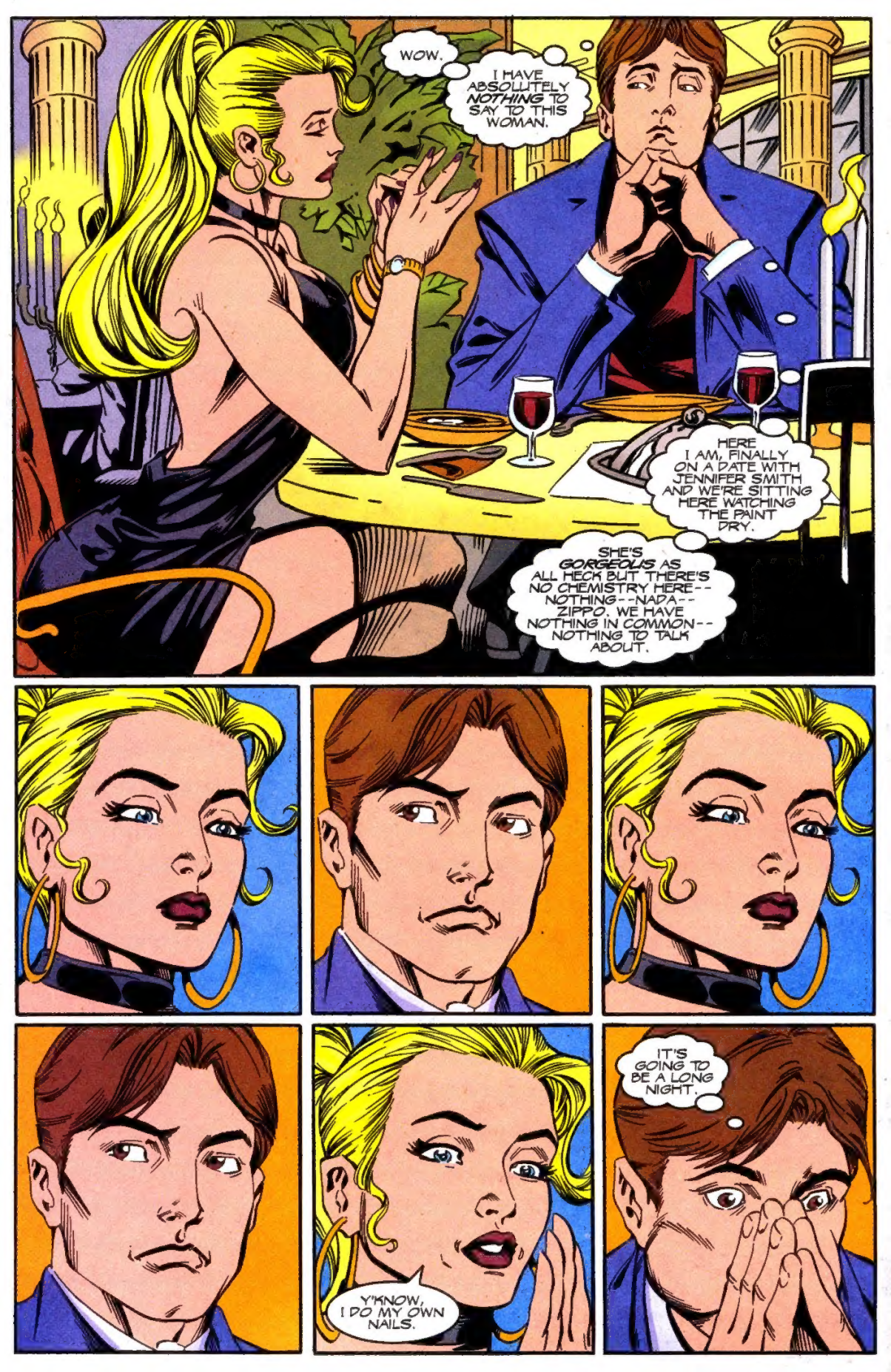
MY *SKULL-BROTHER* AND I WERE CREATED BY *AVIAN* SCIENTISTS AS A REPOSITORY FOR THEIR ACCUMULATED WISDOM--

--BUT IN ADDITION, I HAVE THE *POWER* TO SMASH YOU WHERE YOU STAND!

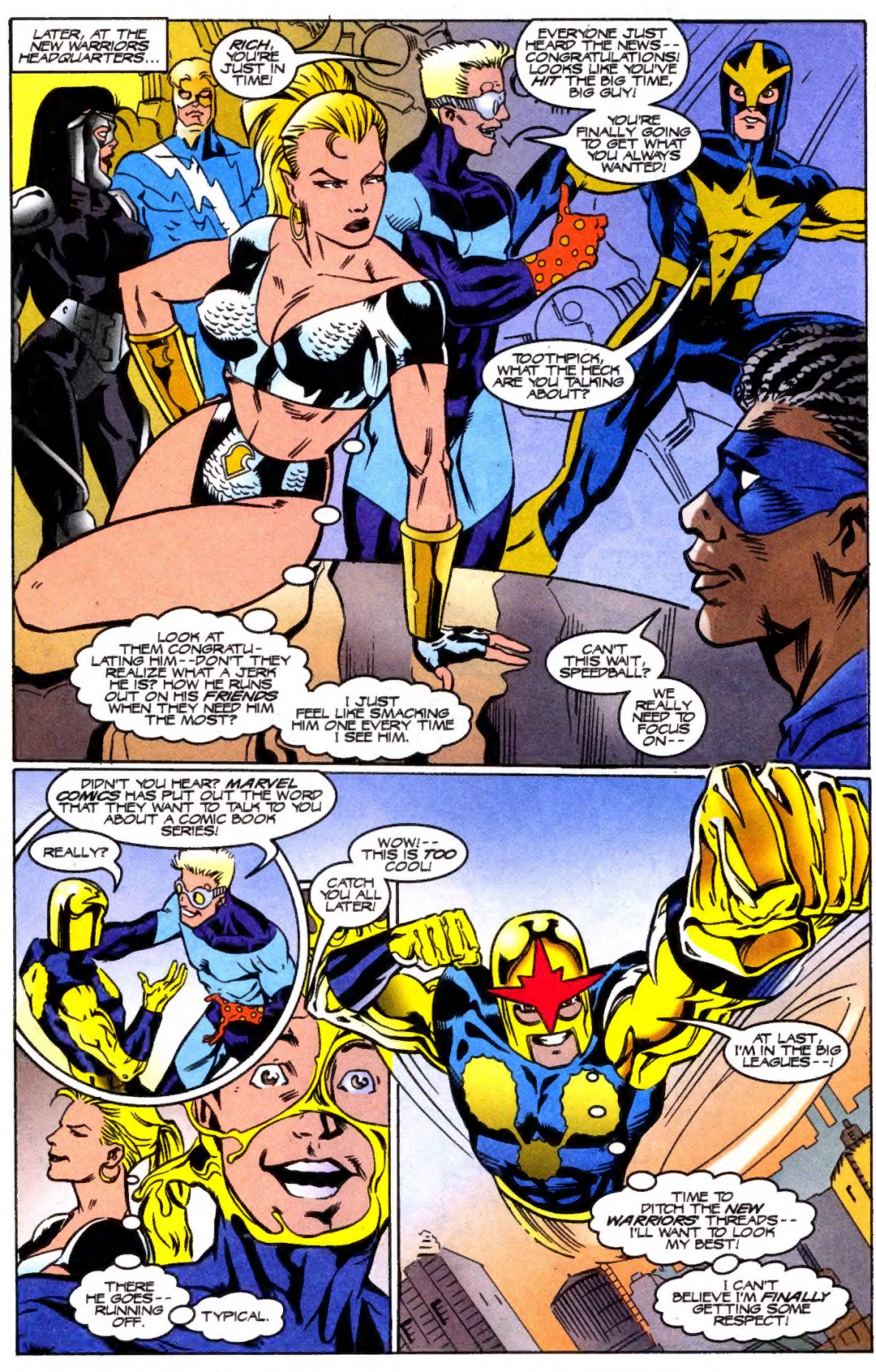
NO, MY *FRIEND*--THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY.

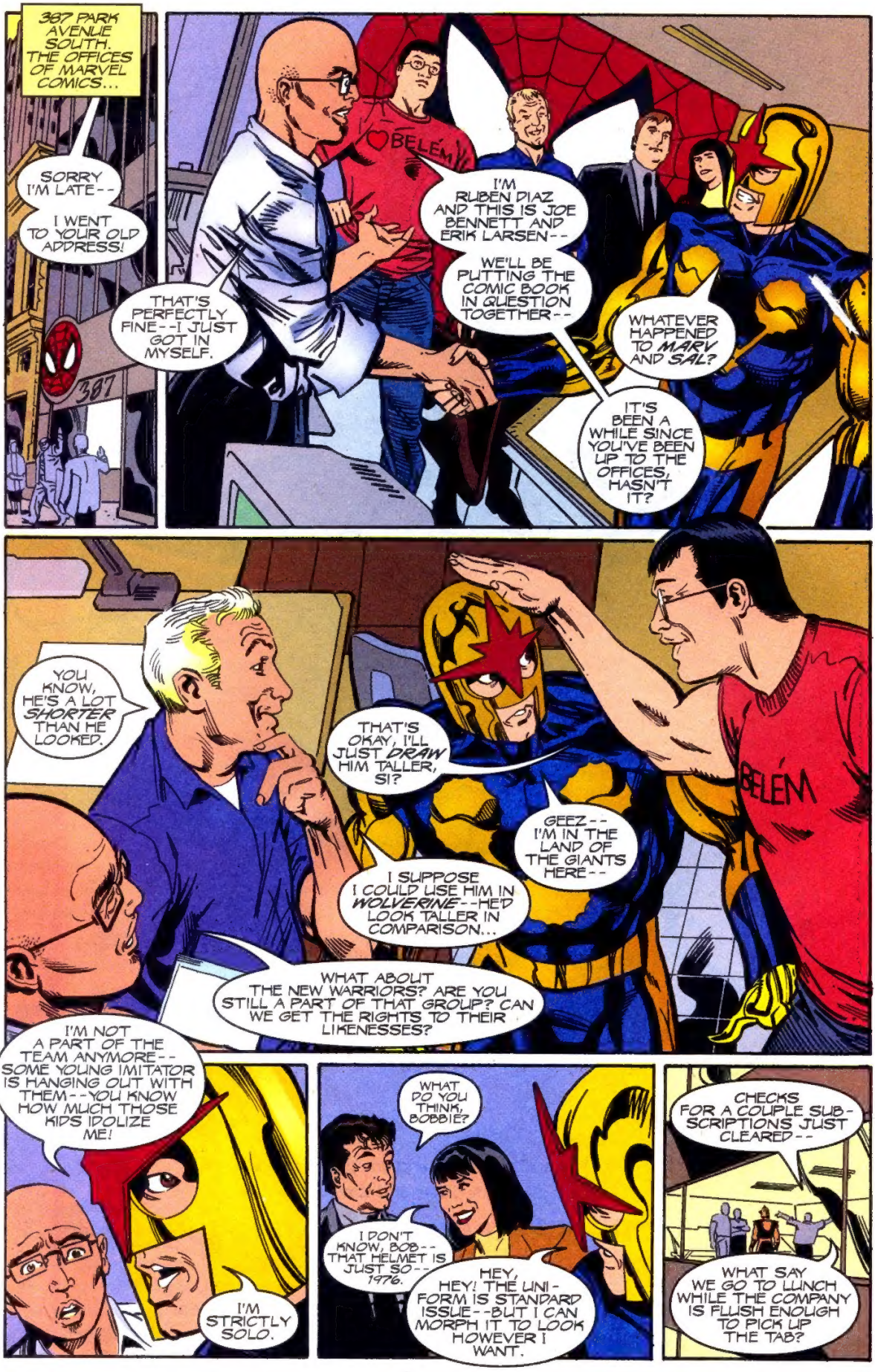
YOU HAVE GIVEN ME MUCH TO *THINK* ABOUT.
PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY IN ATTACKING WITHOUT FIRST TRYING TO FIND OTHER SOLUTIONS.
PERHAPS I WILL--
I THANK YOU, YOUNG MAN. IF THERE ARE *MORE* GROUND-DWELLERS LIKE YOU, PERHAPS AN ANSWER CAN BE FOUND.
COME, MY FLOCK, IT IS TIME WE RETURNED TO OUR CITY!
RETRIBUTION *AGAINST* THE CONDOR CAN WAIT FOR ANOTHER DAY. THERE IS MUCH TO CONSIDER.
FAREWELL, STAR-MAN.
UH, THAT'S *NOVA*--MAN, I GOTTA FIND ME A PRESS AGENT.
YOU LUCKED OUT, CONDOR. LOOKS LIKE I SAVED YOUR BUTT.
GUESS YOU *OWE* ME NOW, HUH?
>SQUAWK!<
UNGRATEFUL...
SIGH.
WELL, AT LEAST NO REAL HARM WAS DONE--NOBODY WAS KILLED AND THE JAIL'S STILL STANDING.
THIS WILL LOOK GOOD ON MY RESUME.
PLUS, IF I HUSTLE, I JUST MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET TO WORK ON TIME.

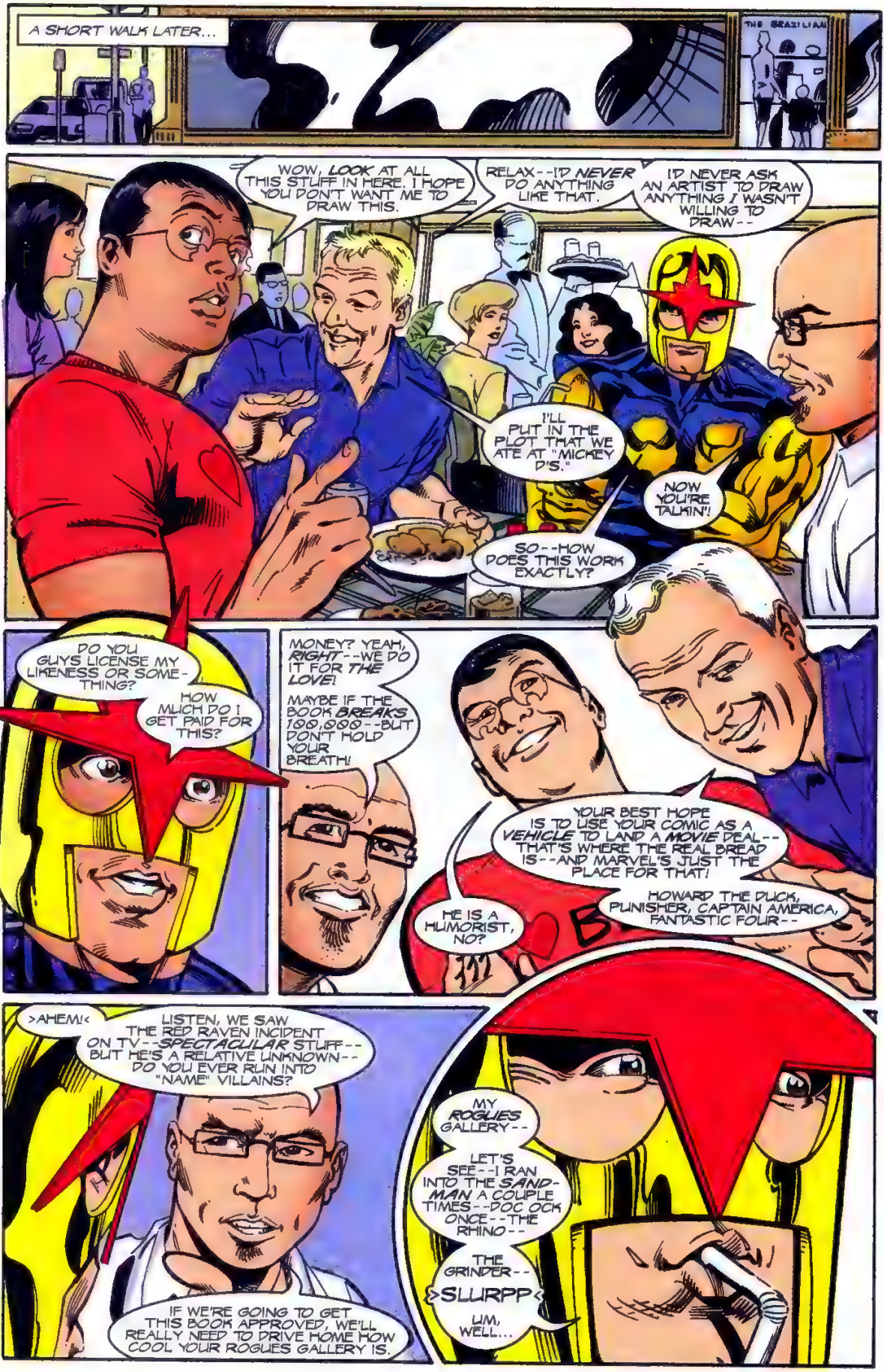
NOT THAT IT MATTERS--THE PLACE LOOKS DESERTED.
BURGERS
BUT A PAYCHECK IS A PAYCHECK.
ENTER: RICHARD RIDER--DISHWASHER TO THE STARS!
HEY GUYS, WHAT'S GOING DOWN?
OH, ROGER IS PLOTZING OVER THE NEWS.
WHAT, THEY SHOWING MY BATTLE WITH RED RAVEN ALREADY?
NOT EXACTLY.
...AGAIN, IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT SUPER-STAR BASEBALL PLAYER, BILLY BOB JENKS, WAS A PSEUDONYM FOR BRIAN HIBBS--THE SUPER-POWERED VILLAIN KNOWN AS THE KANGAROO.
THE BASEBALL COMMISSIONER HAS RULED THAT NO SUPER-HUMANS MAY PLAY IN MAJOR LEAGUE BASEBALL. MINOR LEAGUE AND COLLEGE TEAMS HAVE QUICKLY ADOPTED THE RULING AS WELL.
TESTING WILL BEGIN--
KLIK
IT'S NOT FAIR!
THEY'RE DISCRIMINATING AGAINST A MINORITY! THEY CAN'T DO THAT! IT'S UNCONSTITUTIONAL! WE NEED TO STAND UP AGAINST THIS--YOU WON'T LET THEM DO THIS--WILL YOU, RICH?
WILL YOU, RICH?
AH, WELL, ROG--YOU WIN SOME AND YOU LOSE SOME!
HA!
I CAN'T ANNOUNCE TO THE WORLD THAT I'M NOVA--BAD GUYS WOULD KILL ME IN MY SLEEP! BESIDES, I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS FAIR FOR ME TO USE MY NOVA POWERS TO PLAY BALL IN THE FIRST PLACE! LOOKS LIKE THE PARTY'S OVER!
BUT... BUT... BUT...
SORRY, PAL--
BUT THANKS ANYWAY--I LANDED A DATE WITH JENNIFER SMITH IN THE DEAL SO I GOT EVERYTHING I WANTED OUT OF IT!
BUT... BUT...IF YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM--
SO AM I!

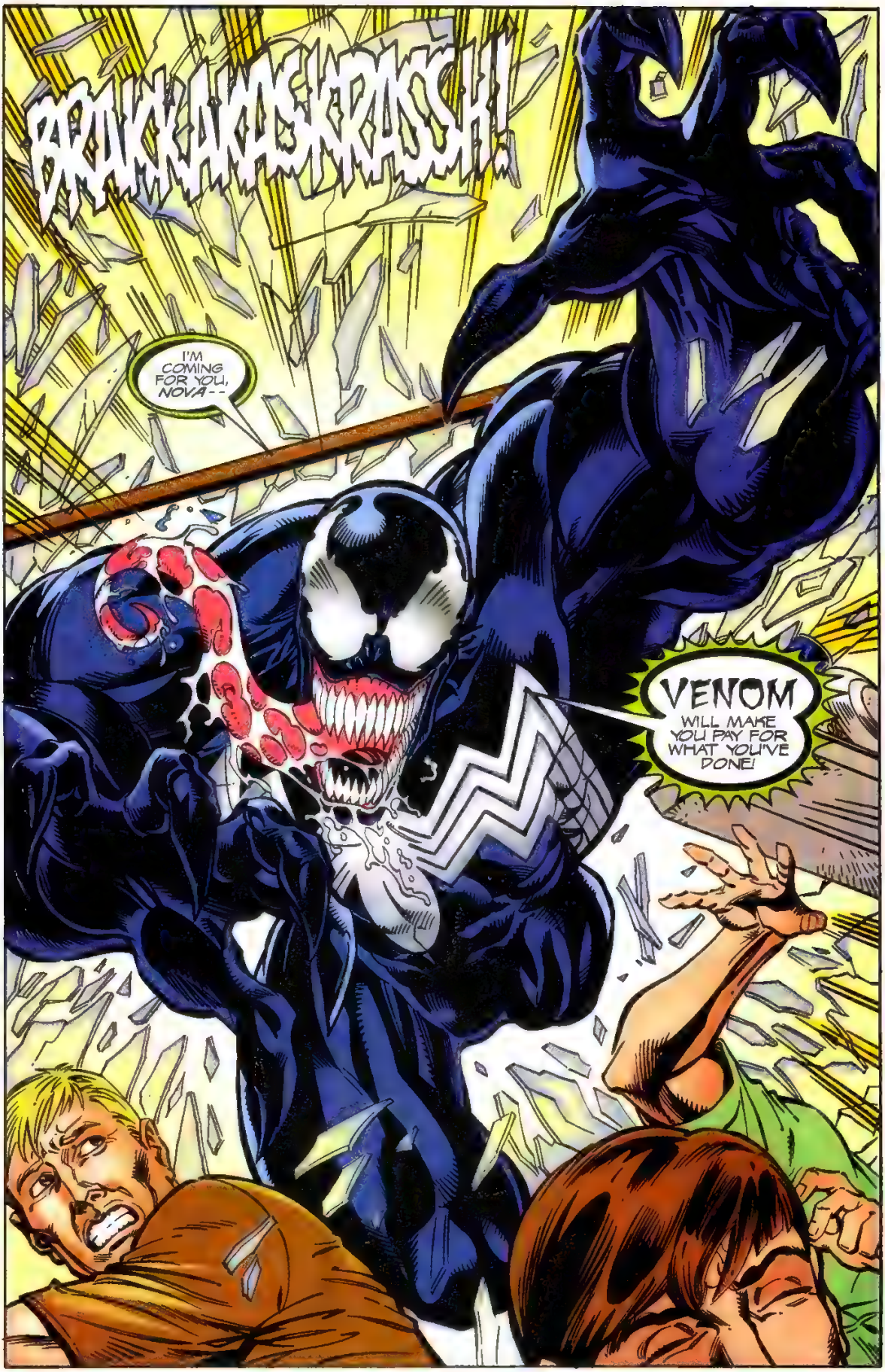

WOW.
I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO SAY TO THIS WOMAN.
HERE I AM, FINALLY ON A DATE WITH JENNIFER SMITH AND WE'RE SITTING HERE WATCHING THE PAINT DRY.
SHE'S GORGEOUS AS ALL HECK BUT THERE'S NO CHEMISTRY HERE--NOTHING--NADA--ZIPPO. WE HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON--NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.
Y'KNOW, I DO MY OWN NAILS.
IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT.

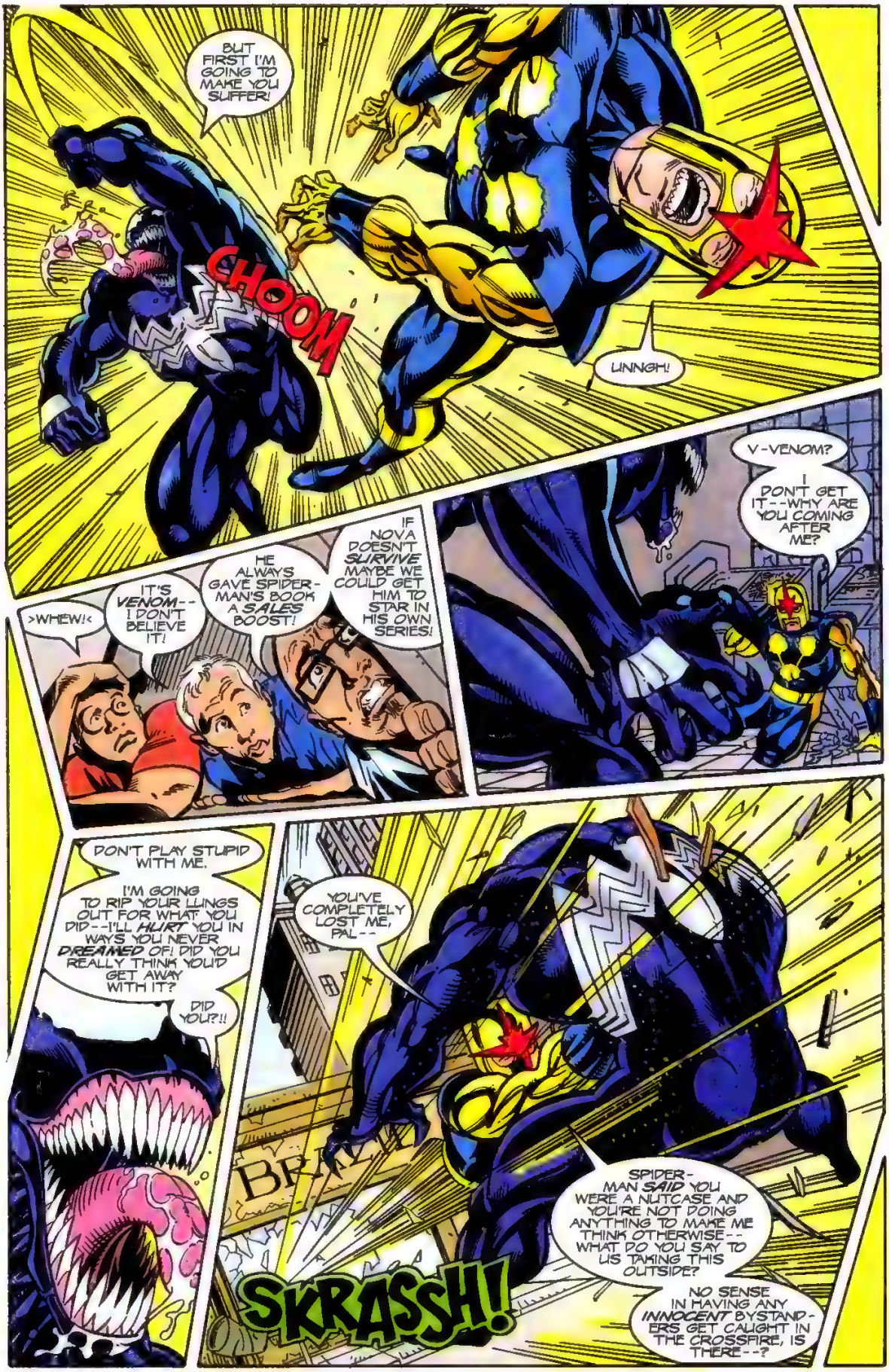
THE LIGHT'S ON--GOOD.
THEN GINGER'S STILL UP.
GINGER...?
I SOLD THE HOUSE, RICH--
I'M BROKE--BUT AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE A MORTGAGE HANGING OVER MY HEAD...AT LEAST THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF.
HOW ARE YOU DOING?
OKAY, I GUESS.
I JUST WENT ON A DATE WITH THAT GIRL, JENNIFER SMITH, I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT--
--TOTAL DISASTER!
THERE WAS NOTHING THERE--WE HAD NOTHING IN COMMON.
THAT WAS ONE BIG, FAT MISTAKE--I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT SHE WAS SO GREAT. SHE EVEN TRIED TO--
I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE THE BABY.
HUH.
AND...WHEN I DO I'LL...I'M GOING TO GIVE IT UP FOR ADOPTION.
I JUST HOPE I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING.
LISTEN TO ME--GINGER'S LOST HER HUSBAND--HER HOUSE--AND NOW HER KID AND I'M RATTLING ON ABOUT MY STUPID PROBLEMS AS IF THEY MATTER.
I CAN BE SUCH A JERK SOMETIMES.
DON'T WORRY, GINGER--I'LL BE RIGHT THERE BESIDE YOU.
WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS--TOGETHER.

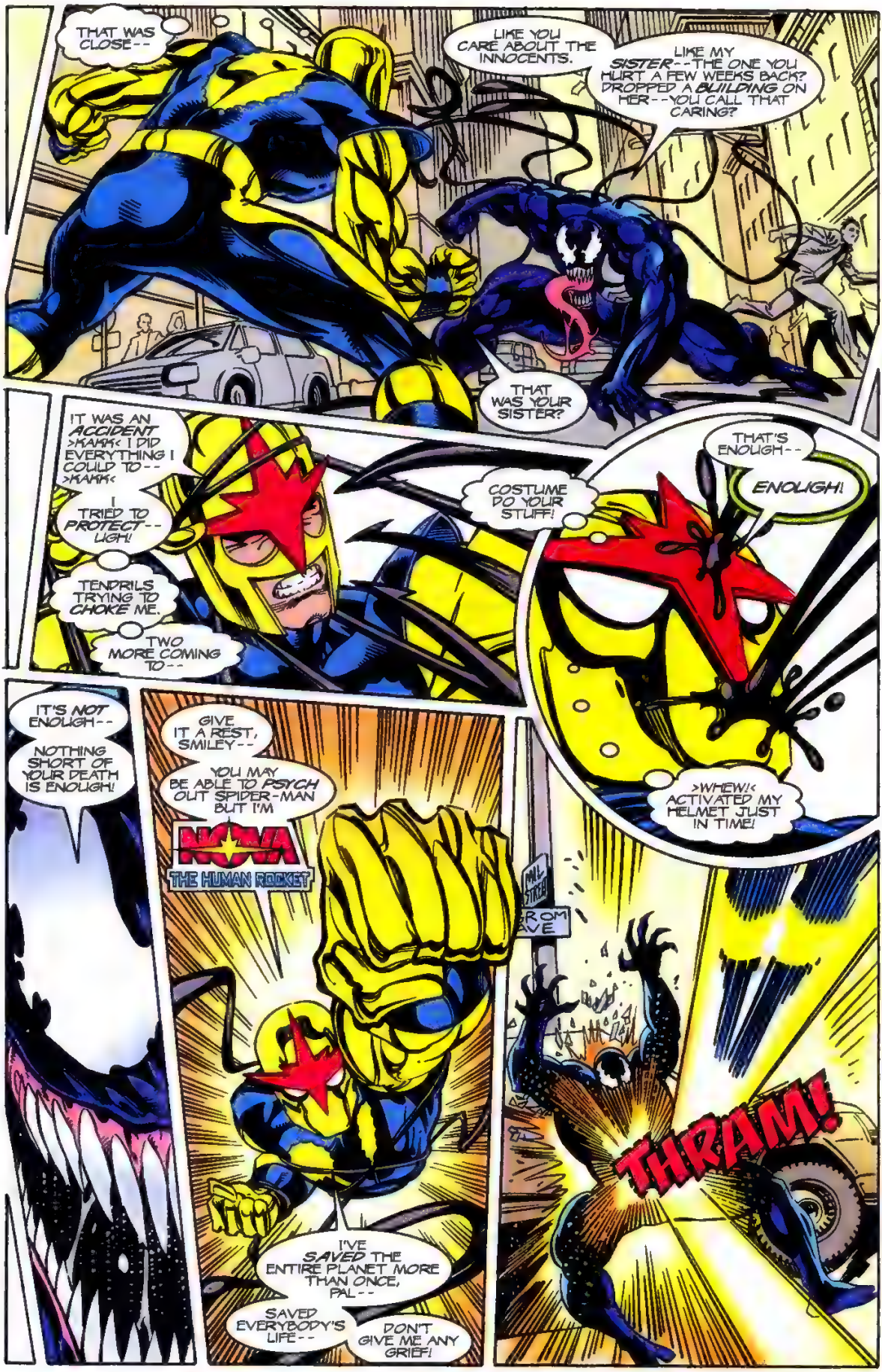

LATER, AT THE NEW WARRIORS HEADQUARTERS...
RICH, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!
EVERYONE JUST HEARD THE NEWS--CONGRATULATIONS! LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HIT THE BIG TIME, BIG GUY!
YOU'RE FINALLY GOING TO GET WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED!
TOOTHPICK, WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
LOOK AT THEM CONGRATULATING HIM--DON'T THEY REALIZE WHAT A JERK HE IS? HOW HE RUNS OUT ON HIS FRIENDS WHEN THEY NEED HIM THE MOST?
I JUST FEEL LIKE SMACKING HIM ONE EVERY TIME I SEE HIM.
CAN'T THIS WAIT, SPEEDBALL?
WE REALLY NEED TO FOCUS ON--
DIDN'T YOU HEAR? MARVEL COMICS HAS PUT OUT THE WORD THAT THEY WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A COMIC BOOK SERIES!
REALLY?
WOW!--THIS IS TOO COOL!
CATCH YOU ALL LATER!
AT LAST, I'M IN THE BIG LEAGUES--!
TIME TO DITCH THE NEW WARRIORS THREADS--I'LL WANT TO LOOK MY BEST!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M FINALLY GETTING SOME RESPECT!
THERE HE GOES--RUNNING OFF.
TYPICAL.


387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH. THE OFFICES OF MARVEL COMICS...
SORRY I'M LATE--
I WENT TO YOUR OLD ADDRESS!
THAT'S PERFECTLY FINE--I JUST GOT IN MYSELF.
387
BELÉM
I'M RUBEN DIAZ AND THIS IS JOE BENNETT AND ERIK LARSEN--
WE'LL BE PUTTING THE COMIC BOOK IN QUESTION TOGETHER--
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MARV AND SAL?
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOU'VE BEEN UP TO THE OFFICES, HASN'T IT?
YOU KNOW, HE'S A LOT SHORTER THAN HE LOOKED.
THAT'S OKAY, I'LL JUST DRAW HIM TALLER, SI?
GEEZ--I'M IN THE LAND OF THE GIANTS HERE--
I SUPPOSE I COULD USE HIM IN WOLVERINE--HE'D LOOK TALLER IN COMPARISON...
WHAT ABOUT THE NEW WARRIORS? ARE YOU STILL A PART OF THAT GROUP? CAN WE GET THE RIGHTS TO THEIR LIKENESSES?
BELÉM
I'M NOT A PART OF THE TEAM ANYMORE--SOME YOUNG IMITATOR IS HANGING OUT WITH THEM--YOU KNOW HOW MUCH THOSE KIDS IDOLIZE ME!
I'M STRICTLY SOLO.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, BOBBIE?
I DON'T KNOW, BOB--THAT HELMET IS JUST SO--1976.
HEY, HEY! THE UNIFORM IS STANDARD ISSUE--BUT I CAN MORPH IT TO LOOK HOWEVER I WANT.
CHECKS FOR A COUPLE SUBSCRIPTIONS JUST CLEARED--
WHAT SAY WE GO TO LUNCH WHILE THE COMPANY IS FLUSH ENOUGH TO PICK UP THE TAB?


A SHORT WALK LATER...
THE BRAZILIAN
WOW, LOOK AT ALL THIS STUFF IN HERE. I HOPE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO DRAW THIS.
RELAX--I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
I'D NEVER ASK AN ARTIST TO DRAW ANYTHING I WASN'T WILLING TO DRAW--
I'LL PUT IN THE PLOT THAT WE ATE AT "MICKEY D'S."
NOW YOU'RE TALKIN'!
SO--HOW DOES THIS WORK EXACTLY?
DO YOU GUYS LICENSE MY LIKENESS OR SOMETHING?
HOW MUCH DO I GET PAID FOR THIS?
MONEY? YEAH, RIGHT--WE DO IT FOR THE LOVE!
MAYBE IF THE BOOK BREAKS 100,000--BUT DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH!
YOUR BEST HOPE IS TO USE YOUR COMIC AS A VEHICLE TO LAND A MOVIE DEAL--THAT'S WHERE THE REAL BREAD IS--AND MARVEL'S JUST THE PLACE FOR THAT!
HOWARD THE DUCK, PUNISHER, CAPTAIN AMERICA, FANTASTIC FOUR--
HE IS A HUMORIST, NO?
>AHEM!<
LISTEN, WE SAW THE RED RAVEN INCIDENT ON TV--SPECTACULAR STUFF--BUT HE'S A RELATIVE UNKNOWN--DO YOU EVER RUN INTO "NAME" VILLAINS?
IF WE'RE GOING TO GET THIS BOOK APPROVED, WE'LL REALLY NEED TO DRIVE HOME HOW COOL YOUR ROGUES GALLERY IS.
MY ROGUES GALLERY--
LET'S SEE--I RAN INTO THE SANDMAN A COUPLE TIMES--DOC OCK ONCE--THE RHINO--
THE GRINDER--
>SLURPP<
UM, WELL...


BRUKKAKASKRASSH!
I'M COMING FOR YOU, NOVA--
VENOM WILL MAKE YOU PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

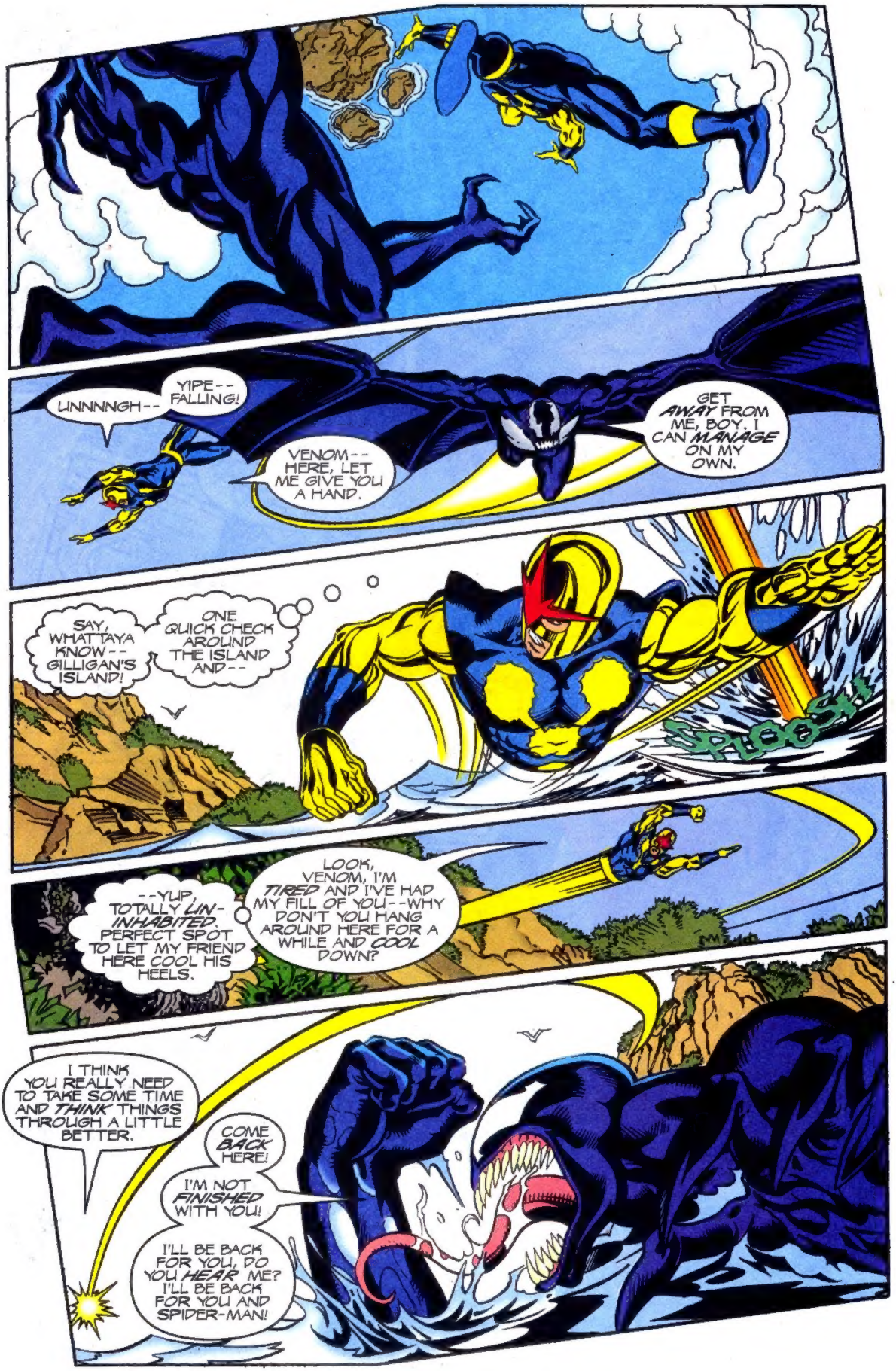

BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SUFFER!
CHOOM
UNNGH!
V-VENOM?
I DON'T GET IT--WHY ARE YOU COMING AFTER ME?
>WHEW!<
IT'S VENOM--I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HE ALWAYS GAVE SPIDER-MAN'S BOOK A SALES BOOST!
IF NOVA DOESN'T SURVIVE MAYBE WE COULD GET HIM TO STAR IN HIS OWN SERIES!
DON'T PLAY STUPID WITH ME.
I'M GOING TO RIP YOUR LUNGS OUT FOR WHAT YOU DID--I'LL HURT YOU IN WAYS YOU NEVER DREAMED OF! DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU'D GET AWAY WITH IT?
DID YOU?!!
YOU'VE COMPLETELY LOST ME, PAL--
SKRASSH!
SPIDER-MAN SAID YOU WERE A NUTCASE AND YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING TO MAKE ME THINK OTHERWISE--WHAT DO YOU SAY TO US TAKING THIS OUTSIDE?
NO SENSE IN HAVING ANY INNOCENT BYSTANDERS GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE, IS THERE--?

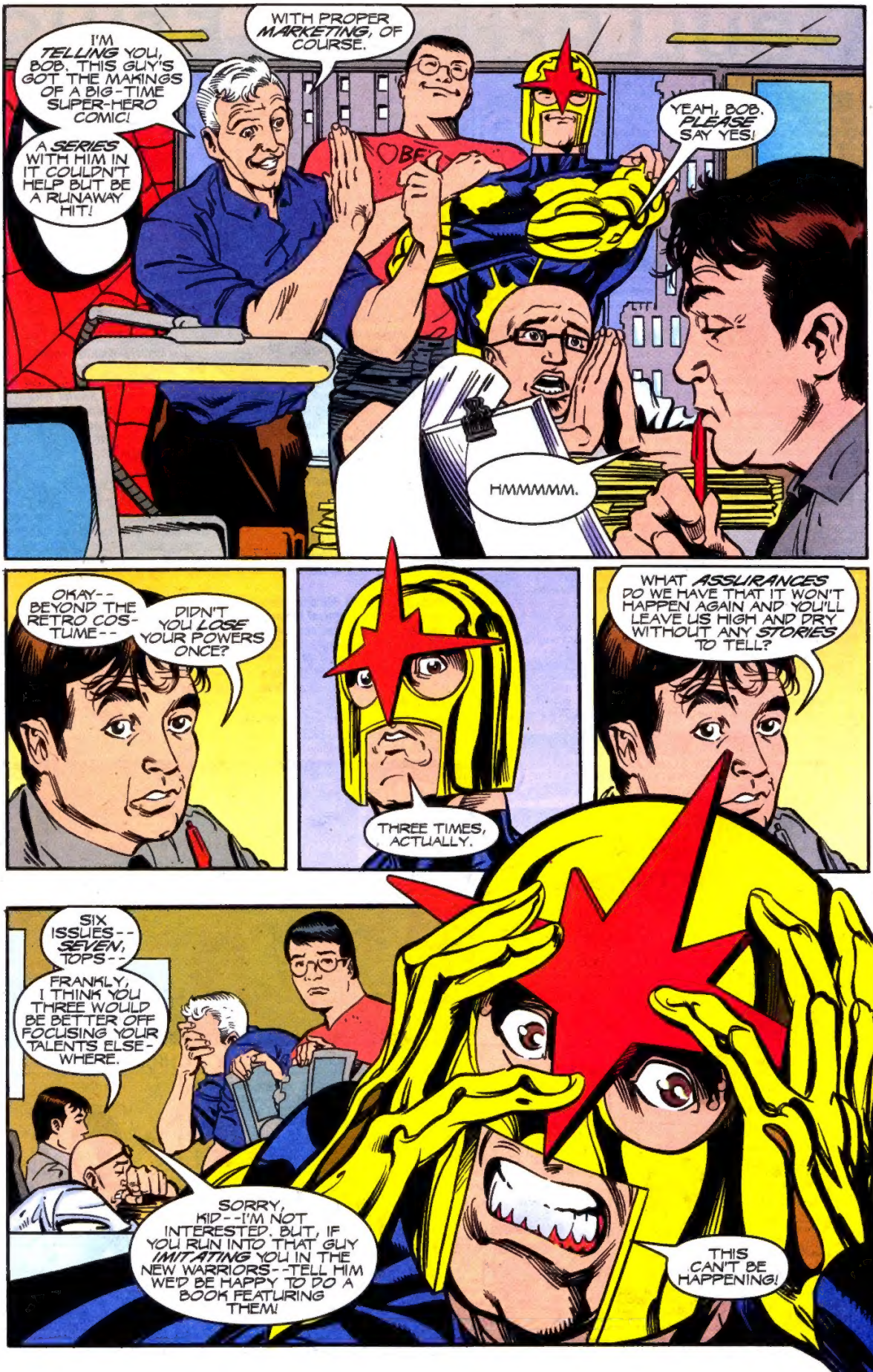

THAT WAS CLOSE--
LIKE YOU CARE ABOUT THE INNOCENTS.
LIKE MY SISTER--THE ONE YOU HURT A FEW WEEKS BACK? DROPPED A BUILDING ON HER--YOU CALL THAT CARING?
THAT WAS YOUR SISTER?
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT >KAKK< I DID EVERYTHING I COULD TO-- >KAKK<
I TRIED TO PROTECT-- UGH!
TENDRILS TRYING TO CHOKE ME.
TWO MORE COMING TO--
COSTUME DO YOUR STUFF!
THAT'S ENOUGH--
ENOUGH!
>WHEW!< ACTIVATED MY HELMET JUST IN TIME!
IT'S NOT ENOUGH--
NOTHING SHORT OF YOUR DEATH IS ENOUGH!
GIVE IT A REST, SMILEY--
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO PSYCH OUT SPIDER-MAN BUT I'M
NOVA
THE HUMAN ROCKET
I'VE SAVED THE ENTIRE PLANET MORE THAN ONCE, PAL--
SAVED EVERYBODY'S LIFE--
DON'T GIVE ME ANY GRIEF!
THRAM!

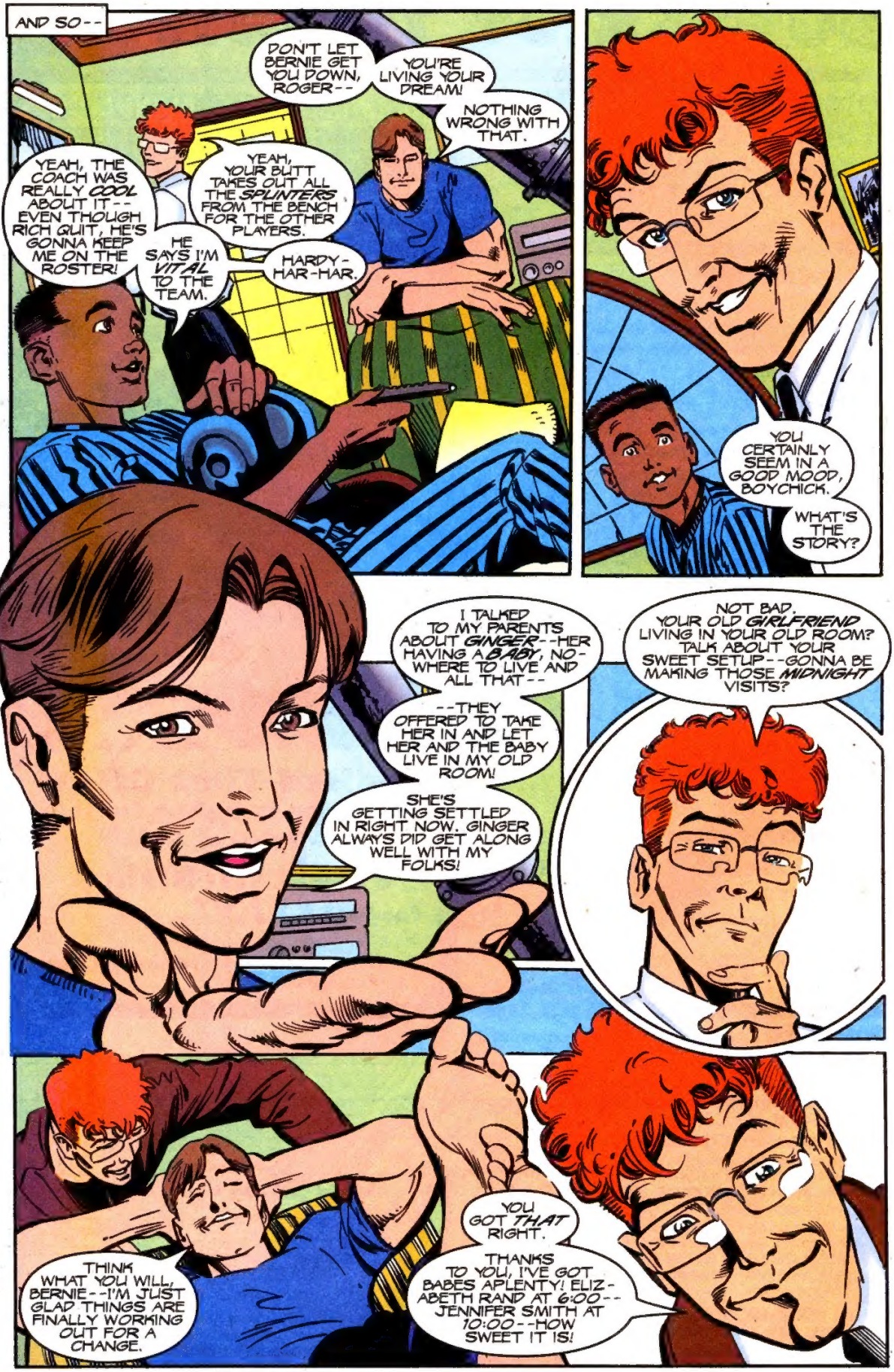
THWIP
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
THIS!
KRROOM
NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO START PRAYING!
THAK
OOM

WHAT--?
SPIDER-MAN TELLS ME YOU'RE PART HUMAN AND PART *ALIEN* SYMBIOTE.
YOUR *HUMAN* HALF--EDDIE BROCK SHOULD UNDERSTAND THAT *ACCIDENTS* SOMETIMES HAPPEN. I WAS TRYING TO *SAVE* YOUR SISTER FROM THE QUINTRONIC MAN, EDDIE--I NEVER MEANT FOR HER TO BE HURT!
SPIDER-MAN? YOU'RE JUST LIKE HIM--NO GOOD--YOU'RE JUST OUT TO HURT ME AND THOSE I CARE ABOUT!
YOU THINK YOU *KNOW* ME--KNOW MY *PAIN*--YOU DON'T KNOW JACK!
TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME--THE *XANDARIANS* THAT DESIGNED THESE DUDS OF MINE OUTDID THEMSELVES--YOU'RE *NOT* THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MANIPULATE HIS COSTUME.
I USED TO BE A GREAT *REPORTER* BEFORE *SPIDER-MAN*--BUT HE RUINED ME! I *LOST* EVERY-THING BECAUSE OF HIM!
EVERY-THING!
WHEN THE MURDERING SIN-EATER WAS ON THE LOOSE, A MAN TOOK ME INTO HIS *CONFIDENCE* AND TOLD ME THAT HE WAS THE SIN-EATER. I WROTE A SERIES OF ARTICLES BASED ON WHAT THIS MAN TOLD ME--
BUT THEN SPIDER-MAN *CAUGHT* THE SIN-EATER--*UNMASKED* THE SIN EATER--REVEALED THAT THE MAN I'D BELIEVED TO BE THE VILLAIN WAS NOTHING MORE THAN A CHRONIC CONFESSOR--A FRAUD!
I WAS DISGRACED--*RUINED*--AND IT WAS ALL HIS FAULT!
AND NOW *YOU*--
DIE!

WELL, I'M IM-PRESSED!
BOOM
THAT'S THE MOST IDIOTIC THING I EVER HEARD!
SPIDEY NAILED A SERIAL KILLER AND SOMEHOW HE'S TO BLAME FOR RUINING YOUR CAREER? GEEZ, MAN--WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE SPIDEY DO--LET THE GUY KEEP KILLING INNOCENT PEOPLE?
IF DAREDEVIL OR SOME COP CAUGHT THE SIN-EATER, WOULD YOU GO GUNNING FOR HIM?
KILL YOU--I'LL RIP YOUR HEAD OPEN AND FEAST ON YOUR BRAINS!
NOT A CHANCE, PAL--
I'M SICK TO DEATH OF LOSERS LIKE YOU GIVING ME A HARD TIME--
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU GOT SUCH A REP! YOU'RE A COMBO PLATTER OF A NUTCASE AND SPIDER-MAN'S LOVE-STRUCK LAUNDRY FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
NEWS FLASH, NUMB-SKULL--SPIDER-MAN WAS JUST TRYING TO DO WHAT WAS RIGHT--
LIAR! YOU'RE JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN--YOU ALWAYS LIE TO US!
NOW LET ME GO!
--AND I JUST TRIED TO SAVE YOUR SISTER'S LIFE!
WE'RE TOO HIGH UP--I CAN'T--
--NOW!
HROKK
LET US GO--


UNNNNGH--
YIPE--FALLING!
VENOM--HERE, LET ME GIVE YOU A HAND.
GET AWAY FROM ME, BOY. I CAN MANAGE ON MY OWN.
SAY, WHAT'TAYA KNOW--GILLIGAN'S ISLAND!
ONE QUICK CHECK AROUND THE ISLAND AND--
SPLOOSH
--YUP, TOTALLY UN-INHABITED. PERFECT SPOT TO LET MY FRIEND HERE COOL HIS HEELS.
LOOK, VENOM, I'M TIRED AND I'VE HAD MY FILL OF YOU--WHY DON'T YOU HANG AROUND HERE FOR A WHILE AND COOL DOWN?
I THINK YOU REALLY NEED TO TAKE SOME TIME AND THINK THINGS THROUGH A LITTLE BETTER.
COME BACK HERE!
I'M NOT FINISHED WITH YOU!
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU, DO YOU HEAR ME? I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AND SPIDER-MAN!


I'M TELLING YOU, BOB. THIS GUY'S GOT THE MAKINGS OF A BIG-TIME SUPER-HERO COMIC!
A SERIES WITH HIM IN IT COULDN'T HELP BUT BE A RUNAWAY HIT!
WITH PROPER MARKETING, OF COURSE.
YEAH, BOB. PLEASE SAY YES!
HMMMMM.
OKAY--BEYOND THE RETRO COSTUME--
DIDN'T YOU LOSE YOUR POWERS ONCE?
THREE TIMES, ACTUALLY.
WHAT ASSURANCES DO WE HAVE THAT IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN AND YOU'LL LEAVE US HIGH AND DRY WITHOUT ANY STORIES TO TELL?
SIX ISSUES--SEVEN, TOPS--
FRANKLY, I THINK YOU THREE WOULD BE BETTER OFF FOCUSING YOUR TALENTS ELSEWHERE.
SORRY, KID--I'M NOT INTERESTED. BUT, IF YOU RUN INTO THAT GUY IMITATING YOU IN THE NEW WARRIORS--TELL HIM WE'D BE HAPPY TO DO A BOOK FEATURING THEM!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!


AND SO--
DON'T LET BERNIE GET YOU DOWN, ROGER--
YOU'RE LIVING YOUR DREAM!
NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT.
YEAH, THE COACH WAS REALLY COOL ABOUT IT--EVEN THOUGH RICH QUIT, HE'S GONNA KEEP ME ON THE ROSTER!
YEAH, YOUR BUTT TAKES OUT ALL THE SPLINTERS FROM THE BENCH FOR THE OTHER PLAYERS.
HE SAYS I'M VITAL TO THE TEAM.
HARDY-HAR-HAR.
YOU CERTAINLY SEEM IN A GOOD MOOD, BOYCHICK.
WHAT'S THE STORY?
I TALKED TO MY PARENTS ABOUT GINGER--HER HAVING A BABY, NOWHERE TO LIVE AND ALL THAT--
--THEY OFFERED TO TAKE HER IN AND LET HER AND THE BABY LIVE IN MY OLD ROOM!
SHE'S GETTING SETTLED IN RIGHT NOW. GINGER ALWAYS DID GET ALONG WELL WITH MY FOLKS!
NOT BAD. YOUR OLD GIRLFRIEND LIVING IN YOUR OLD ROOM? TALK ABOUT YOUR SWEET SETUP--GONNA BE MAKING THOSE MIDNIGHT VISITS?
THINK WHAT YOU WILL, BERNIE--I'M JUST GLAD THINGS ARE FINALLY WORKING OUT FOR A CHANGE.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.
THANKS TO YOU, I'VE GOT BABES APLENTY! ELIZABETH RAND AT 6:00--JENNIFER SMITH AT 10:00--HOW SWEET IT IS!

HOO-HA!
AT LAST--
NOVA THOUGHT HE COULD THWART MY PLANS--STAND IN MY WAY--
--BUT HE WAS WRONG--DEAD WRONG.
SOON THE REANIMATOR WILL STRIKE AGAIN--
--AND THE MAN CALLED NOVA WILL PERISH AT MY HANDS!
>WHEW!< WELL, FOLKS--THAT'S A WRAP! HOPE YOU ENJOYED READING NOVA AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED BRINGING IT TO YOU!
MAKE SURE TO CHECK OUT NOVA'S FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE ONGOING NEW WARRIORS MAG! AND BE SURE TO CHECK OUT WOLVERINE FOR MORE REANIMATOR PLUS A GUEST APPEARANCE BY A CERTAIN BUCKET-HEADED BIG SHOT!
IT'S ALL GOOD!